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CANADA

CREATED BY DALE KEOWN

FULL BLEED STUDIOS

PENCILS & INKS — DALE KEOWN

PLOT / SCRIPT — RICHARD PACE

COLORS — ELIZABETH LEWIS (pgs. 2, 3, 4, 11)
BEN PRENEVOST (pgs. 1, 5, 6, 7, 8)
DALE KEOWN (all other pages)

Flats: AMY FRITZ

PRODUCTION COORDINATION

SCRIPT ASSIST; LETTERING — NICOLA VAUGHAN

Black n' White PITT Pinup by - ANDY BRASE

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P I T T # 2 0

THREE STRANGE AND POWERFUL BEINGS GATHER TO BEAR WITNESS TO WHAT MAY BE THE LAST BATTLE OF PITT'S LIFE. URGRAL THUL, THE EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL NECROMANCER, HAS ARRIVED TO DEVOUR THE VERY LIFE ESSENCE OF THE CREED HYBRID, AND AS JEREB'S PROPHECY BEGINS TO MANIFEST, HIS WORDS ECHO IN PITT'S MIND: "URGRAL THUL WANTS MORE THAN YOUR DEATH, PITT -- IT WANTS YOUR SOUL!"...

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PRINTED IN CANADA

YOU CAN PLAN FOR A RAINY DAY ALL YOU WANT, BUT THERE'S ALWAYS THE SAME SINKING FEELING WHEN YOU SEE THE STORM CLOUDS GATHERING.
'CUZ, LIKE THEY SAY, WHEN IT RAINS, IT POURS.
WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE. COME OUT!
IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL THEY CAME HERE...
COME OUT NOW, OR WE WILL USE FORCE!
BUT, REALLY, ISN'T EVERYTHING A MATTER OF TIME?...
...OR, TIMING?
AL RIGHT.
SO WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

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WE HAVE COME TO PREVENT YOU FROM AIDING THE CARBON-BASED LIFE FORM KNOWN AS PITT!
WHO?

this rough magic
i here abjure:
i'll break my staff,
bury it certain fathoms
in the earth,
and, deeper than
ever did plummet sound,
i'll drown my book.
"THE TEMPEST"
-william shakespeare
VALBROUS STAGGERS THROUGH THE REMNANTS OF HIS BELOVED CITY. EVEN IN ITS RUINED STATE IT STILL WHISPERS BEAUTIFUL WORDS AND MAKES HIS FINGERS TWITCH TO WRITE THEM DOWN.
HE IS THE LAST POETICIAN OF THIS EXPIRING WORLD; SCRIBBLING DOWN THE DEATH THROES AS VERSE IN THE GREAT CANTOS.
HE EXISTS NOW AS POET LAUREATE TO THE GREAT BEAST RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS HORROR. AT THE CREATURE'S WHIM HE WAS ALLOWED TO CONTINUE HIS LIFE'S WORK, WRITING OF HIS WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE, SLOWLY CONSUMED BY THE ALIEN ABOMINATION.
URGRAL THUL, YOU SUMMONED ME?

I WILL SOON LEAVE YOU BROKE. I HAVE SUCKED THE MARROW FROM YOUR WORLD'S BONES. ITS BIRTH FOUL AND ITS WATERS BITTER FROM MY FEASTING.
YOUR RACE IS NO MORE. BUT FOR YOU, THEIR HISTORY, STORED IN THAT BOOK OF DOGGEREL YOU CARRY, NOW A FOOTPRINT ABOUT TO BE LEFT IN THE DUST OF THE ROAD I WALK.
NO. I SUMMONED YOU TO WRITE DOWN THESE LAST FEW WORDS. I WILL SPEAK UPON THIS TOMB-WORLD.
THERE ARE THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING ME ACROSS THE DIMENSIONS, SEEKING VENGEANCE OR ENLIGHTENMENT. THEY WILL FIND THIS WORLD-- THEY WILL FIND YOUR BOOK...
YOU CALLED ME HERE TO BID ME FAREWELL?
NO...

IN ITS LYRICS AND STANZAS AND RHYME IT IS A RECORD OF THE WONDERS AND BEAUTY YOUR CIVILIZATION ACHIEVED.
IT IS ALSO A RECORD OF HOW I DESTROYED IT ALL.
THOSE WHO FOLLOW ME WILL READ IT AND LEARN WHERE I'VE LEFT THIS PLACE FOR.
FIRST, I'LL KILL YOU. THEN I'LL LEAVE.
THAT'S NOT IN HERE. I'VE NEVER HEARD YOU SAY ANYTHING ABOUT--
I WILL TELL YOU NOW AND THEN YOU WILL SCRIBE IT DOWN.
NO...
AND THEN YOU'LL LEAVE?

DEEP UNDER THE HUDSON RIVER, NEAR EDGEWATER, NEW JERSEY...
BOBBIE! GOOD! YOU'RE HERE! AN' YOU BROUGHT THE DOG!
HI, SAURAS. YEAH- THOUGHT PITT MIGHT LIKE TO HAVE HIM BACK.
DOES HE HAVE A NAME?
I DON'T THINK SO. WILLIAM CALLS HIM PO.
OH, LIKE EDGAR ALLEN -?
NO, LIKE TELETUBBY!
HOW OLD IS YOUR BOY, NOW?
WILLIAM'S GONNA BE A YEAR OLD IN A FEW WEEKS.
I SEE YOU GOT A PET, TOO.
A PET?
YEAH, THE RAT. OR IS IT A FASHION STATEMENT?
THAT'S MY LUNCH.
UGH! THEN, WHY ARE YOU WEARING IT?

I DON'T LIKE THE TASTE OF FEAR IN AN ANIMAL'S BLOOD YET. EURIAL SAID DAT I'LL GET USED TO IT, BUT IT STILL MAKES ME EDGY...
SO I KEEP 'EM CLOSE TO ME AN' WHEN THEY'RE NOT AFRAID ANYMORE, I SWALLOW 'EM QUICK!
HELLO, RAI-KEE! HOW'S YOUR SON DOING?
HI, KYTE. WILLIAM'S FINE.
I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE.
I'M NOT. THE BULK OF MY MEMORY AND PROCESSING CAPABILITY IS STILL STORED IN THE AXIOM BUILDING.
I'VE DOWN-LOADED A COPY OF MYSELF INTO EURIAL'S STEAMSHIP TO INTERFACE BETWEEN THE TERRESTRIAL COMPUTERS AND HER ECTOTHERON TECHNOLOGY.
HER SHIP'S REACTOR IS POWERING THIS ENTIRE FACILITY. IT'S REALLY QUITE FASCINATING, RAI-KEE.
FASCINATING...
I'M REALLY HERE TO GIVE PITT HIS DOG BACK... WHERE IS HE?
HE'S IN EURIAL'S SHIP, MONITORING THE VIDEO FEEDS. SALIRAS WILL TAKE YOU.

HI, PITT. BROUGHT AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS OVER.

LOOKS LIKE HE'S HAPPY TO SEE YOU.
PO.
BOBBIE'S SON GAVE HIM A NAME-- YA WANNA HEAR IT?
DID YOU READ THE DOG'S MIND?
NOT AS SUCH MY PSYCHIC ABILITIES HAVE BEEN OPERATING AT A HIGHER LEVEL SINCE I KILLED THE PRESIDENT'S IMPERSONATOR
IMPERSONATOR? YOU KILLED CLINTON, WE ALL SAW IT.
YEAH, THEY ALREADY HAD THE FUNERAL AN' EVERYTHING.
CLINTON IS DEAD, BUT THE MAN I KILLED WAS AN IMPOSTER. SOMEONE WAS GENERATING PSYCHIC 'WHITE-NOISE' SO I WAS UNABLE TO DETECT THE RUSE
OTHER HUMANS WANTED HIM DEAD
THEY SAW MY ATTACK AS A CHANCE TO ELIMINATE THE MAN BUT THEY DID NOT WANT TO TAKE THE CHANCE THAT I WOULD NOT SUCCEED IN KILLING HIM
MAN, POLITICS SUCK.

IF YOUR PSYCHIC POWERS ARE BEEFED UP CAN YOU FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO NV AND SHIRO?
NO BUT I AM CERTAIN THAT THEY HAVE MET WITH TIMMY
YOU CAN SENSE TIMMY AGAIN?
YES, BUT HE IS NOT THE BOY I KNEW HIS POWER HAS GROWN SO MUCH, HE MAY NO LONGER BE HUMAN
WELL, SHOULDN'T WE TRY TO BRING HIM HERE?
HE IS ALREADY COMING HERE
R-R-MMMMM-BLL
-UGH-
GGG GUYS, W-W WE GOT A PROB-LEM-MM-
S-S-SOME-TH-THING'S S WARPING-ING SPACE AND TIME WITHIN TH-THE PERIMETER OF-OF-
NO IT IS SOMETHING FAR MORE DANGEROUS
IS THAT TIMMY?

DO NOT DENY YOUR FAMILIARITY OF THE BEING OR HIS FLESH-BLE DESTINY! WE KNOW YOU HAVE TAMPERED WITH SEVERAL OF THE MANY NEXUS THAT YOUR REALM HAVE FREQUENTED IN THE PAST
WE WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO TAMPER WITH THIS ONE! HE WILL FALL TO URGRAL THUL'S HUNGER
IT HAS BEEN DECREED, AND IT WILL BE SO!
WHAT'S STOPPING THE VOICE OF FIRE OR DEN BLACK FROM HELPING HIM? THEY'VE DONE THIS SORT OF THING BEFORE.
THE VOICE OF FIRE HAS LEFT TO FORM HIS OWN LEAGUE OF EXTRAORDINARY WORLDS, AND DEN BLACK'S ENNUI WITH RECREATED WORLDS HAS LEAD HIM TO REACH FOR MORE AUTHORITY, AND TO CREATE HIS OWN REALITIES. THIS LEAVES YOU.
THE NECROMANCER, URGRAL THUL, MUST BE ALLOWED TO DEFEAT PITT.
WHY? WHY SHOULD THIS DIMENSION-HOPPING DEMON BE ALLOWED ANOTHER VICTORY OVER YET ANOTHER CHAMPION? WHAT'S AT STAKE?
IF DEFEATED, URGRAL THUL MAY REND THE VEIL OF ALL REALITIES AND EXPOSE US FOR WHAT WE TRULY ARE, DESTROYING US, ALL OUR WORLDS AND OUR CREATIONS WITH THAT KNOWLEDGE.
SO YOU THINK IT'S BETTER TO LET URGRAL THUL SLOWLY DEVOUR EVERYTHING OVER MILLENNIA, THAN TO ATTEMPT TO STOP HIM NOW INSTEAD OF TRYING TO STOP HIM AND RISK LOSING IT ALL IMMEDIATELY?
IT IS OUR WILL AND THUS IT IS LAW!

IS THAT LAVA?
STAY BACK
SOMETHING IS COMING THROUGH IT
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?
IT'S URGRAL THIL JERE'B TOLD ME IT WOULD COME FOR ME
IF YOU KNOW WHAT I AM

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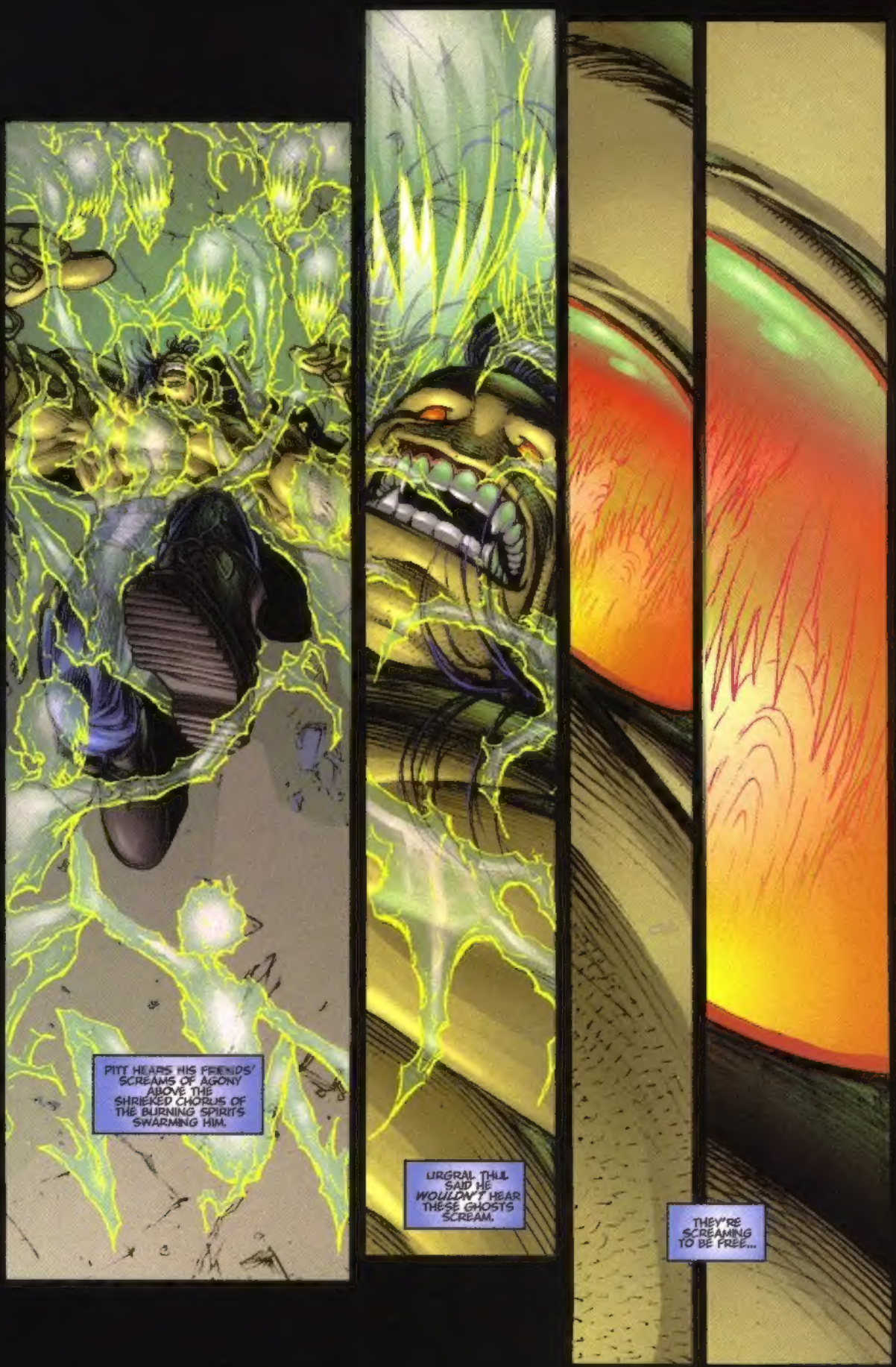
FLESH? YOU ATTACK MY FLESH?
YOU WILL LEARN THAT MY FLESH AND BONE ARE THE LEAST OF WHAT I AM!

I AM UBERAL THUL I HAVE DEVOURED THE SOULS OF SENTIENT SUNS SLAUGHTERED GODS AND RAPED ANGELS I HAVE SLAIN AND CONSUMED THE LIFE FORCES OF COUNTLESS REALITY CHAMPIONS LIKE YOURSELF THAT BURNS YOU IS MADE UP OF THEIR ENSLAVED SPIRITS I KEEP THEIR GHOSTS INSIDE ME SO I CAN HEAR THEIR ETERNAL SCREAMS
SUCH ANGUISHED SCREAMS IF YOU COULD ONLY HEAR THEM AS I DO
SOON YOU WILL BE SCREAMING WITH THEM

AS IF YOU'D KNOW!
YOU CAME HERE, TO MY REALITY, TO STOP ME FROM DOING WHAT I MAY HAVE DECIDED WHAT IS RIGHT.
THIS A MUST DONE O R N L PREVAILS
ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE.
HERE AND NOW, AT THIS CRUX POINT IN THIS REALITY NEXUS' LIFE, YOU CHOOSE TO INTERFERE THE ARROGANCE OF YOU TWO!
THE HUBRIS
THE HORRIBLE TIMING.
I KNEW YOU'D COME TO STOP ME FROM AID NG PITT AT THIS TIME-
-SO I HELPED HIM SEVERAL MONTHS AGO.

I CAN TASTE YOUR DEATH ALREADY, MORTAL! I SAVOUR YOUR FEAR
I WILL FEAST ON THE VERY ESSENCE OF WHAT YOU ARE
I DON'T THINK SO.
WE'RE SENDING YOU TO BED WITHOUT ANY SUPPER!

RRRRAGH!!
WHAT DELICIOUS TORTURE CAN I INFLICT UPON YOUR FLESH?
YOU LEAVE BOBBIE ALONE!!
AND WHAT TO DO WITH YOU, THE LONE HUMAN?
YEARRRRHHHH!!!


PITT HEARS HIS FRIENDS' SCREAMS OF AGONY ABOVE THE SHRIEKED CHORUS OF THE BURNING SPIRITS SWARMING HIM.
URGRAL THUL SAID HE WOULDN'T HEAR THESE GHOSTS SCREAM.
THEY'RE SCREAMING TO BE FREE...

AND TELLING HIM HOW TO FREE THEM!!!
THULLLLLLL!!!
NO!

IS - IS IT DEAD?
NO. IT ONLY RETREATED.

DO YOU HAVE *ANY* COMPREHENSION OF WHAT YOU HAVE *DONE*?
NO...
AND NEITHER DO *YOU* KNOW WHAT WILL COME OF THIS.
IT IS A BEGINNING OR AN ENDING FOR ALL OF US.
IF WE ARE DESTROYED, THE BLAME WILL LAY AT YOUR DOOR.
WE WILL TELL WHAT YOU'VE WROUGHT, EVERYONE WILL KNOW THAT *YOU* ARE THE ONE *RESPONSIBLE* FOR THIS.
WELL, *SOMEONE* HAS TO BE.